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ΣΚΟΛΙΟΝ

R. Y. Tyrrell

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ΣΚΟΛΙΟΝ.

[The following attempt is to some extent a new departure in the art of Greek verse writing. The attempt is to turn the excellent drinking-song of Captain Morris, the friend and boon companion of the Prince Regent, into a Greek song in the metre of the famous *scolion* about Harmodius and Aristogiton. The Greek does not profess to be a literal translation of the English, which contains twice as many lines, but is intended

to illustrate how an ancient Greek song-writer might have treated the same theme. It aims at reproducing every substantive thought to be found in the original in the outspoken Greek manner; all euphemisms, pleonasms, and repetitions (except of course the refrain) being dispensed with, as well as such mere embellishments of language as the Greek style would, in the opinion of the translator, reject.]

THE TOPER'S APOLOGY.

I'm often ask'd by plodding souls
And men of sober tongue
What joy I take in draining bowls
And tipping all night long.
Now, tho' these cautious knaves I scorn,
For once I'll not disdain
To tell them why I sit till morn,
And fill my glass again.

'Tis by the glow my bumper gives
Life's picture's mellow made;
The fading light then brightly lives,
And softly sinks the shade;
Some happier tint still rises there
With every drop I drain;
And that's, I think, a reason fair
To fill my glass again.

My muse, too, when her wings are dry,
No frolic flight will take;
But round the bowl she'll dip and fly,
Like swallows round a lake;
Then, if the nymph will have her share
Before she'll bless her swain,
Why, that's, I think, a reason fair
To fill my glass again.

In life I've rung all changes through,
Run every pleasure down,
Tried each extreme of folly too,
And lived with half the town.
For me there's nothing new or rare
Till wine deceives my brain;
And that's, I think, a reason fair
To fill my glass again.

Many a lad I liked is dead,
And many a lass grown old;
And as the lesson strikes my head,
My weary heart grows cold.
But wine a while drives off despair,
Nay, bids a hope remain;
And that's, I think, a reason fair
To fill my glass again.

IDEM GRAECE REDDITUM.

μισῶ σῶφρον' ἐταῖρον ὃς μ' ἐρωτᾷ
τίπτε παννυχίαν ἀμυστιν ἔλκω·
διερῶ δ' ὅμως ὅττι μαθὼν
“κιννάτω” ἡμὶ “παῖς ζωρὸν ἀφειδέως.”

ζωῆς μέλιχ' ἀγάλλεται, φλέγει δέ,
ἦκα δ' αὖ μινύθει, φάος παρ' οἴνῳ,
γάνυμαι δὲ τόσσ' ὅσσα πῶω,
κιννάτω οὖν ὁ παῖς ζωρὸν ἀφειδέως.

ξηρὰ βλάξ πέλει, ἀλλὰ Μοῦσ' ἄλεισον
ὥς λίμνην περιύπτται χελιδών,
κελέβης ἄρ' εἰ τῇδε μέτα,
κιννάτω οὖν ὁ παῖς ζωρὸν ἀφειδέως.

πολλῶν συμποσίῳ γεγεμένῳ μοι
πασὼν τ' ἀφροσυνῶν, ἔωλα πάντα
σαπρὰ τ' ἐστ' ἕως ἂν μεθύω,
κιννάτω οὖν ὁ παῖς ζωρὸν ἀφειδέως.

“Αἰδῆς τὸν μὲν ἔχει φίλων, τὸ γῆρας
τήνδ', ἀτὰρ πόθος οἴχεται, χαρὰ ζῆ,
κυλίκων πέριξ νισσομένων,
κιννάτω οὖν ὁ παῖς ζωρὸν ἀφειδέως.”

I find, too, when I stint my glass,
 And sit with sober air,
 I'm prosed by some dull reasoning ass
 Who treads the round of care ;
 Or, harder still, I'm doom'd to bear
 Some coxcomb's fribbling strain ;
 And that's, I think, a reason fair
 To fill my glass again.

Then, hipp'd and vex'd at England's fate
 In these convulsive days,
 I can't endure the ruin'd state
 My sober eye surveys.
 But through the bottle's dazzling glare
 These ills I see less plain ;
 And that's, I think, a reason fair
 To fill my glass again.

CHARLES MORRIS.

ὑθλους, εἴποτε φείδομαι κυλιχῶν,
 οἷστέον πεπονημένους σοφιστῶν,
 ὕδαρ' ἤ τε κομψῶν λαλιάν,
 κιννάτω οὖν ὁ παῖς ζωρὸν ἀφειδέως.

νῦν χεῖμαζομένων κάκιστ' Ἀθηνῶν
 νήφων πάντα σαφῶς ὁρῶ φθαρέντα,
 ἀσαφέστερον δ' ὥς βρέχομαι,
 κιννάτω οὖν ὁ παῖς ζωρὸν ἀφειδέως.

R. Y. TYRRELL.

OBITUARY.

PROFESSOR NETTLESHIP.

HENRY NETTLESHIP was born in 1839, being the son of Henry Nettlehip, solicitor, of Kettering and the eldest of five brothers, three others of whom have won distinction, one as painter and critic, one as oculist, the youngest as philosopher till a sudden and fearful accident befell him last year in the Alps. He was sent to school first to Lancing, of which, despite differences of opinion, he retained a pleasant recollection, and subsequently to the Charterhouse, where he was a contemporary of Professor Jebb. In April 1857, when not quite eighteen, he matriculated as scholar of Corpus Christi College, Oxford, and as an undergraduate won a first in Moderations and a great number of University prizes, though, like some other distinguished men, he obtained a second in Greats. In 1861, after taking his degree, he became Fellow and soon Tutor of Lincoln College. In Oxford he came specially in contact with Prof. Conington and Mr. Mark Pattison : in Berlin, where he also studied, he was a pupil of Moriz Haupt. From 1868 to 1873 he held a mastership at Harrow, where he married the daughter of another Harrow master, the late Mr. Steel. In 1871 the third volume of Conington's 'Vergil' appeared and contained his first published work, the notes to Aeneid x. and xii. being principally composed by him. In 1873 he returned to Oxford to stay as Fellow of Corpus, and his activity as a scholar began

more definitely. He took his teacher Conington's 'Vergil' in charge and in 1875 published his 'Suggestions Introductory to a Study of the Aeneid,' while in the same year he undertook the arduous task of preparing in twelve years a new Latin Dictionary. In the next year he indicated his views on classical research and classical education in an essay contributed to a volume of 'Essays on the Endowment of Classical Research.' The book is now half-forgotten, but Mr. Nettleship's essay shows how much he had learnt from Mr. Pattison. In 1878, when Prof. E. Palmer accepted the archdeaconry of Oxford, he became Corpus Professor of Latin, a position which he held till his death. His activity for some years showed itself only in the new editions of Conington's 'Vergil' and 'Persius,' which contained a vast amount of careful work in detail, and in public lectures and pamphlets, such as a lecture on Haupt (1879), essays on the Roman Saturna (1878), on Ancient Lives of Vergil (1879), a little book on Vergil contributed to Mr. Green's 'Classical Writers,' a preface to Mr. Steel's 'Sermons' (1882). In 1885 he revised and republished much previous work in an important volume of 'Lectures and Essays on Subjects connected with Latin Literature and Scholarship,' and in 1887 he published a large octavo of 'Contributions to Latin Lexicography,' the results of his twelve years' efforts towards a new Latin Dictionary. That task had, indeed, proved impossible.